

"Take heed brother, lest when you think you stand you fall."

And then there are sisters "Tryphena" Clark, of Philadelphia, and "Tryphora" Detwiler, of Maryland, true yoke-bearers with the brethren who go around writing gentle, sweet words of hope and faith on people's hearts. Write on sisters, God has bidden you.

Ditch, of Indiana, will not suffer himself to be forgotten, because of the spirit the Lord has given him. We wish he could distribute himself more promiscuously. Is Satan glad there is but one Ditch for him to encounter? Dear Bro. may our Lord help you to "ditch" him whenever he gets on your track.

Mackey, of Meyersdale, seems to have met a queer specimen of the Satanic genius some time or other. The title of "Dr." was cast at him and it stuck. Well Dr. if it will make you a stronger, better soldier we will not say no. Bro. M. is a flowing spring of fresh truth from the fountain of wisdom, and, we are wiser and better for his teaching, if so be, our hearts are open.

Bro. Kimmel, of Ohio, is the Nestor of the Brethren pulpit. A melodious voice, a gentle spirit, a tender heart, a mind enriched with knowledge, a persuasive temperament, meek, kind, and loving; he wins to himself the affections of his brethren. God has been very gracious to you dear brother. May you love him so much the more.

J. Allen Mfiller, of Ashland, Ohio, was there. We cannot tell how much his brethren love him. If any of the saints win a brighter crown than he, the very angels would envy them if there were envy in heaven. May Ashland College soon open its doors to our young prophets that they may catch the inspiration of brother M's meek and quiet spirit and and his thirst for heavenly wisdom.

Bro Lyon, of Washington, D. C., was there. You may not think it brother, but he is a *real Lion*, formerly of the tribe of G. B.

Sister Laura Grossnickle, of Maryland, President of the S. S. C. E., came to the conference in the power of the Lord of hosts in whose army she is so successful a champion. Sister Laura is seeking a glorious immortality, and if saving souls is the measure of our reward, how abundantly are the treasures laid up for her "over there."

To fill up the number of the captains of the Lord's army we make special note of the stately Myers, Hall and Koontz, formerly of Virginia's valient band, "Johnnie" Knepper, genial and suave. Dr. Spanogle, the grizzled, battle-scarred

when it wanted a brave heart to lead, all of Pa.

Bro. Haskins, of Johnstown, the host of the conference has written his name all over our hearts by his tireless efforts to make us all happy. Many a kiss, metaphorically speaking, did the visitors at the conference press to the cheeks of Bro. H.

Reader, did you ever see Bro. A. D. Gnagey, of Ashland, Ohio, at a conference, and can you tell from whence comes that mystic power that steals into your hearts and out of them and takes and lays them at Bro. G's feet. "Love," whispers the sweet angel of the inner sanctuary. Ah, yes, Bro. Gnagey loves his brethren and they love him and the angels come and they all are happy. Bro. G. is training his little daughter Emma for service among the King's Children, and she will make his heart happy when old time has deepened the furrows on his brow.

"Man" Shaver, of Virginia, was there. "Man" is first in the hearts of Va. Progressives. It was he who first grasped my hand when I was cast adrift on the billowy tide of sectarian rancor and drew me up into the staunch "gospel alone" ship. "Man" was quiet at the conference. You see he was so busy bottling up enthusiasm and packing and cramming his capricious grip with facts and arguments and illustrations that he forgot to talk. Wont the hills and vales of the Shenandoah bear witness to his powers and loyalty to the "gospel alone" church when he gets back and tells his people all about the glorious conference at Johnstown?

Time and space would fail to tell of the McGregor and Boles of Pittsburg. Deffenbaugh, Kiem, Grisso, Baughman, J. M. Bowman of Ohio; Teeter, Augustine, sisters Metzger and Frame, of Ind., the Copps, of Va. and Maryland and all the immortal band that dwelt with the angels during the week of conference on the heights of West Mont at Johnstown. And among them all, that seraph of song Bro. J. M. Bowman of Va., led the service that made the place thrice heavenly in Christ Jesus. Sweet Christian song that stills the soul's fierce tempests and drives away the fretful fiends of care and and fear.

So ends the narrative of our last, best conference, and the book is closed and the blessed angel of love and mercy blots out all our mistakes and seals it with a drop of the blood of our dear Elder Brother.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

D. C. MOOMAW.

Elkhart, Ind.

Since we were last heard from at this place, many changes have come, and it seems, praise His holy name, they are all for the better. When I first visited this congregation on December 6, 1896, I realized the fact that it would take grace and grit, if anything was accomplished. Commenced work for the church as pastor the first Sunday in the New Year and what a joyful year it has been.

You may be assured of this truth if you ever visit us here. That there is a united feeling existing at present, which was entirely absent at our first coming.

Our Sunday-school is in a flourishing condition, and could not be otherwise, when we have a superintendent who is always on time and pays strict attention as to the best plan for its advancement.

Our K. C. Societies have no reasons whatever of complaining, although many times we do not have as large crowds as we desire. "Few but united" is a good motto.

The Sisters' Aid Society is doing its part also and doing it nobly. I can see no reason why they should feel in any way ashamed of their calling.

As to our preaching services, they are well attended. In the past year so far seven have been received into full membership. Three more came forward but have not gone anywhere. Some hindrances were thrown in their way, by the very persons who should have encouraged them (namely their parents). God pity and help them to see their great error which they have made. Pray for us Brethren. We need your earnest prayers. If ever passing this way stop and worship with us.

L. O. HUBBARD, Pastor.

To The Brethren of Indiana.

A large committee appointed by the National Conference to take into consideration the entire affairs of Ashland College, unanimously reported that it would be a reproach upon the fair name of our church to refuse to try to pay the balance of the indebtedness. That it would be a standing rebuke to our pretensions of being an honest people and be forever in the way of trying to start another school. They further recommended that some one should take the field immediately and see if our brethren would not help to save our church from disgrace, and the homes of our brethren who believed what we said and loaned us money. The unpleasant task of coming into your midst and begging you to help save us has fallen upon me. God only knows of the plans it has discouraged and the sacrifices in a dozen different ways that it requires for me to do this. Had it not been for the church I